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Accept kindly, dear brethren, this utterance of our hearts. Be assured of our sincere Christain love, and our fervent wishes and prayers for yourselves and for your country.

Signed by order of the committee,

STEPHEN J. DAVIES, *Chairman.*
EDWARD STEANE, D.D., } *Secretaries.*
J. H. HINTON, M. A., }

London, February 14, 1856.

A LETTER FROM THE PACIFIC ISLANDS.

From the Islands of the Pacific Ocean, which have truly become pacific islands, we have just received the following letter from the Rev. Titus Coan, who has before appeared in our columns. It is long, and our limits will not admit the whole of it; we give all that is most important or interesting.

"HILO, HAWAII, Dec. 4, 1855.

Rev. G. C. Beckwith, D. D., Secretary of American Peace Society.

My Dear Brother,—Enclosed you will see a Bill of Exchange (No. 1) for $100, on F. & G. R. Taber, of New Bedford. With this draft, the native church at Hilo, redeems its pledge for $100, towards making out the sum of $500, as a premium to be awarded, by a competent committee, for the best history of the present European war, to be published so soon as may be, after the close of said war. We earnestly hope that the $500 will be made out without delay. Should this expectation fail, and should the gift of our poor Hawaiian Christians not "provoke to emulation" their more enlightened brethren in America, then we again pledge ourselves to make up what is lacking on their part, whether it be 1, 2, 3 or $400. If left by our American friends to make up the last mentioned sum, ($400,) we will try to do it in yearly instalments of $200 each. But I trust this work will not be left to us, for your Christian community cannot afford to allow the Hawaiians all the blessedness of the act; for as the words of the Lord Jesus are true—"It is more blessed to give than to receive."

To me it seems incredible, and not more so than painful, that nearly the whole Christian world are either indifferent to the cause of peace, or open advocates of war. How is it, that ambassadors of the Prince of Peace can so misunderstand the life and teachings of their divine master? And how is it, that a *renewed heart*, filled with the love of God, can entertain the feelings and advocate the doctrines of "wars and fightings?" Have old things passed away with such Christians, or are they yet carnal?

Be of good courage, my brother! God knows your toils and your cares; and He will never forget your work of faith and labor of love. He will *never, never*, leave thee.

Dec. 5.—We have heard of the "glorious victory" of the Allies at Sebastopol. Need I say that a chill of horror crept along my nerves, and a cold death-shudder swept over my soul at the tidings. Not that I sympathize with haughty and stubborn Russia; but that war and carnage are abhorent to my heart. While Protestant, Papal and Mahomedan bells are ringing merry chimes; while music and mirth and the giddy dance filled festive halls; while booming cannon sent their rolling echoes from hill to hill; while glad banners waved in the pure breezes of heaven; while martial music and martial tread resounded in the halls of princes; while the loud organ thunder-

ed "Te Deum to the God of battles;" and while the consecrated Ambassador of "the Prince of Peace," robed in the sacred vestments of the sanctuary, gave solemn thanks to "the God of all grace," for the slaughter and the triumph; "a still small voice"—seemed to whisper to my heart—"come my people, enter into thy chamber, shut thy doors about thee, hide thyself for a little season, until the indignation be over-past!" A strong hand drew me to my closet; a heavy heart brought me to my knees; and bursting emotion filled my eyes with tears. The scenes of that awful day, "when the towers fell," rose before my mind like the bursting open of the doors of hell. Blood, brains, skulls, limbs, bowels, torn flesh, cold lead, burning iron, fiery rockets bursting bombs, all mingling with sulphurious flame and infernal smoke, and all rushing, in mad and wild fury, athwart the baleful heavens; while the crash, and the boom of cannon, the shrill crack of musketry, the falling towers, the burning buildings, the blowing up of magazines, the scuttling and the conflagration of ships, the horrid shouts of the victors, the agonizing groans of the wounded, and the doleful wail of the dying, presented such a living picture of a hell in commotion, as to sicken my soul with horror. And yet in view of all this wickedness and woe, Christians and Christian ministers rejoice and bless their kings, their countries, their generals, their arms, and their armies! Would that every minister of Christ would study the meaning, and preach from the text, "*Love your enemies!*" Does *love* work ill to its neighbor? And does revenge fulfil the law? Does the gospel say, hate your enemies, curse them that curse you, do evil to them that hate you, and execrate them that persecute you? Does the Savior say, if thine enemy hunger, starve him; if he thirst, deny him drink? Does he say unto us resist evil; and whatsoever smites thee on one cheek, smite him on the other? Does he say to the warrior, vengeance is thine; give the sinner his due; deal out justice without mercy to him; heap hot iron on his head; pour a storm of burning wrath upon him; rain upon him "snares, fire and brimstone, and a horrible tempest;" cast upon him the "rage of thy wrath;" humble him in the dust; make him confess the justice of thy cause, and the force of thy arguments?

But I have reached my limits, and with renewed assurances of cordial sympathy in the cause of peace,

I am, dear brother, yours in the gospel. T. COAN.

THE WAR THAT MUST NOT BE.

The Government of the United States are understood to have dismissed the British Ambassador, and Lord Clarendon is alleged to have had "a scene" with Mr. Buchanan, for whose departure Mr. Crampton's arrival will of course be the signal. Reference to an arbitrator has been proposed,—but the peculiarity of the dispute, and of the present relations of European powers, renders the acceptance of the proposition doubtful. This situation is admitted, in both Houses, to be serious—and when the jocular Viscount and the haughty Earl can be brought to admit *that* of any difference with a foreign power, it is time for alarm. The leading journals almost forget their angry contempt for the European autocrats who insist on peace, in their virtuous indignation at the Republican General who insists on war. The Parliamentary Opposition intend using the Western Difficulty in place of the Oriental Question. The "unrelaxed preparations" for a possible third campaign against Russia, are not impossibly stimulated by official anticipation of a possible campaign against—America!